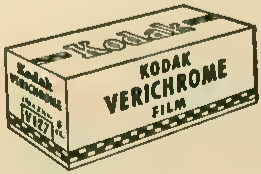
GEORGE PAL'S
PUPPETOONS
SEPTEMBER
A Fawcett Publication
10¢
NO. 15
HOOK on to some REEL fun with PUNCHY and JUDY and a school of other lovable PUPPETS!
WHOLESOME
APPROVED
READING
ENTERTAINMENT

. . . really cooking when he made these snaps, wasn't he?

Everybody goes for snapshots—and no fooling. That's because folks like to see themselves as others snap 'em . . . like to see pictures of fun and friends . . . of favorite spots and far-off places.

It's no trick at all to take the pictures that rate so high with the crowd. Just load your camera with Kodak Verichrome Film, take aim, and "click"... it's a snap! With Verichrome, there's no guesswork. You press the button—it does the rest.
Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

America's favorite snapshots are made on Kodak Verichrome Film —in the familiar yellow box.



Brownie Reflex
Synchro model

Gives a picture-size preview of your snaps before you take 'em—in the hooded view finder! Gives your pocketbook a break . . . uses Kodak No. 127 Film—12 negatives, 1⅝" square, to the roll. Synchronized for accessory Flasholder. At your dealer's in ever increasing supply.

Kodak

Punchy and Judy

"SALESGIRL FOR A DAY"

September, 1947. Vol. 3, No. 15

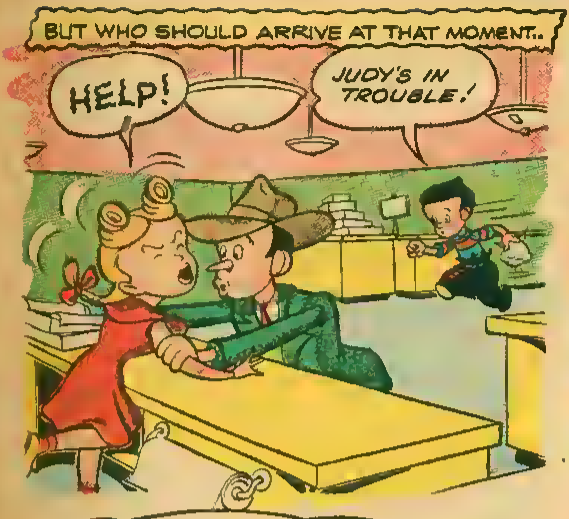
GEORGE PAL'S PUPPETOONS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S., POSSESSIONS, AND CANADA

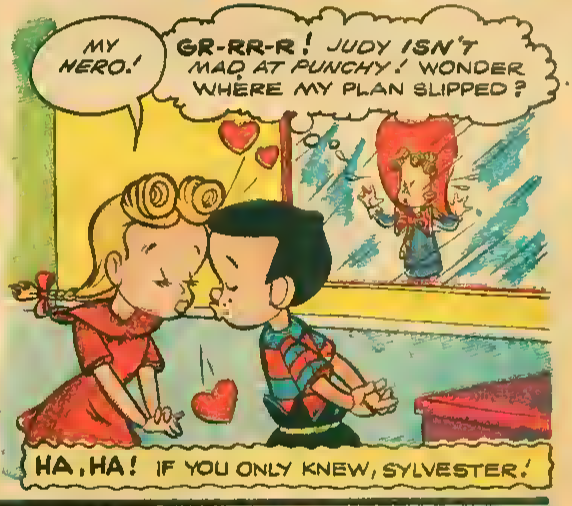
GEORGE PAL S PUPPETOONS is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc at 22 West Putnam Avenue Greenwich Conn W H Fawcett Jr President Roger Fawcett Vice-President ,Allen E Norman Secretary Gordon Fawcett Treasurer Elliott D Odell Advertising Director Roscoe K Fawcett Circulation Director Ralph Daigh Editorial Director Al Allard Art Director Entered as second class matter Sept 6 1945 at the post office at Greenwich Conn under the Act of March 3 1879 with additional entry at Louisville Ky Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications Inc Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher Title registered at U S Patent Office and at Canadian Patent Office Subscription rate 12 issues for $1 20 in U S, Possessions and in Canada foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1 70 Single issues 10c Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds payable at Greenwich Conn All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Dept 22 W Putnam Ave Greenwich Conn Editorial offices 1501 Broadway New York 18 N Y Advertising offices New York 18 67 W 44th St Chicago 1 360 N Michigan Ave Los Angeles 14 Mr H P Houston Edward S Townsend Co Pacific Mutual Bldg San Francisco 4 Mr Edward S Townsend Edward S Townsend Co Russ Bldg General offices Fawcett Bldg Greenwich Conn Printed in U S A

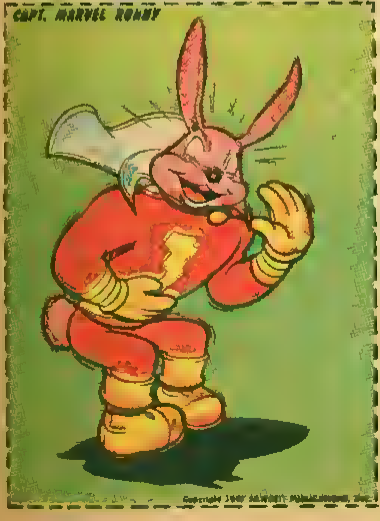
I'M GLAD I RAN INTO YOU, PUNCHY! I WANTED TO TELL YOU I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO WALKING WITH YOU THIS AFTERNOON!
WHY? IS ANYTHING THE MATTER, JUDY?
NO! BUT I TOOK A JOB IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE AND I'LL BE WORKING FROM FOUR TO EIGHT!
FOUR TO EIGHT! GOSH, JUDY, WHEN WILL YOU EAT?
WHEN I GET THROUGH WORK!
BUT YOU'LL BE HUNGRY!
I KNOW, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING TO EAT AT SIX O'CLOCK!
BUT OUR HEROES DON'T KNOW THAT SYLVESTER HAS BEEN FOLLOWING THEM AND EAVESDROPPING-
CURSES! THAT WILL MAKE JUDY THINK MORE OF PUNCHY THAN EVER!
SO LONG, JUDY! I'LL SEE YOU AT SIX!
WELL, I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO SEE PUNCHY BEFORE SIX O'CLOCK!
I'LL RIDE OVER TO HERMAN HONKWEILER'S HOUSE! I KNOW HOW TO PUT A CRIMP IN PUNCHY'S PLANS!

SOON AFTER, AT THE HOUSE OF HERMAN HONKWEILER, ALIAS THE KAYO KID, TOUGHEST FELLOW IN TOWN...
AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS MEET ME AT A QUARTER TO SIX, HERMAN!
FOR FIVE DOLLARS IT'S A DEAL, SYLVESTER!
AND AS TIME USUALLY DOES, IT PASSES UNTIL IT'S A QUARTER TO SIX...
HERE HE COMES, HERMAN! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
HEY! YOU'RE KNOCKING ME OOWN!
KAYO KID
SMACK!
IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT, CLUMSY! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
THERE'S NO USE ARGUING WITH THIS BULLY! HE'S PROBABLY JUST LOOKING FOR A FIGHT!
KAYO KID
IT'S WORKING OUT JUST AS I PLANNED! I'LL TAKE THE FOOD PUNCHY'S BRINGING JUDY IN THAT KERCHIEF, WHILE HE ISN'T LODKING!
KAYO
HMM, SO HE WAS BRINGING JUDY COOKIES, EH? WELL, I'LL JUST DISPOSE OF THEM!

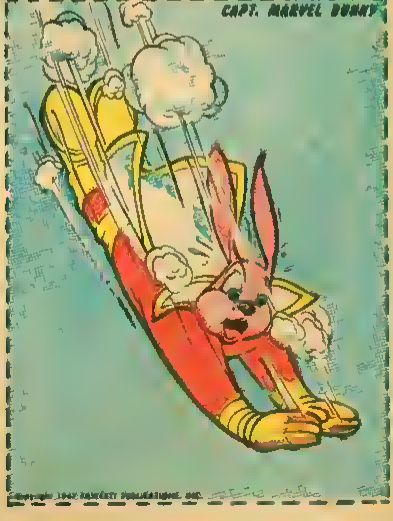
HA, HA! I'LL REPLACE THE COOKIES WITH THESE ROCKS! WHEN JUDY BITES INTO ONE OF THEM SHE WON'T THINK IT'S FUNNY!
NEXT TIME BE MORE CAREFUL OR I WON'T LET YOU OFF SO EASY!
GEE, I'M LATE! I'D BETTER RUN! I DON'T WANT JUDY TO GET TOO HUNGRY!
HO, HO! WHEN JUDY SEES WHAT PUNCHY BROUGHT HER TO EAT, SHE'LL NEVER TALK TO HIM AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AND SEE HOW JUDY'S MAKING OUT AT THE STORE--
AH, HERE'S A CUSTOMER!
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE, SIR?
I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND YET, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE THE NICEST THING HERE. HOW ABOUT A DATE?
HOW DARE YOU!







COMIX CARDS
appear every month in
George Pal's PUPPETOONS
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF CAPT. MARVEL BUNNY IN
HOPPITY
EVERY MONTH!
ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!
Cut on dotted line and paste on cardboard

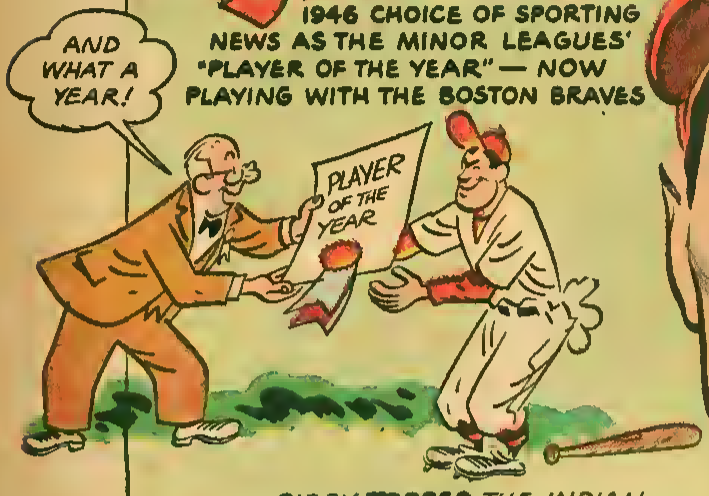


JIM DANDY AND HIS VIOLIN!
IN "EXCELLENT WEAPON"
THAT'S THE WORST PLAYING I'VE EVER HEARD!
SCREECH
DO YOU PLAY THE VIOLIN MUCH?
NOT TOO MUCH! I JUST FIDDLE TO KILL TIME!
WELL, YOU CERTAINLY HAVE CHOSEN AN EXCELLENT WEAPON!
SGT. JAN HOT SHOT
KEEP FIRING, MEN! WE'LL WIN OUT IN THE END, EVEN IF THEY DO OUTNUMBER US!
BANG
BANG
HEY! WHY DID YOU STOP FIGHTING? THE ENEMY OUTNUMBERS US FOUR TO ONE!
WELL, I ALREADY GOT RID OF MY FOUR, SGT. JAN!

ADVERTISEMENT

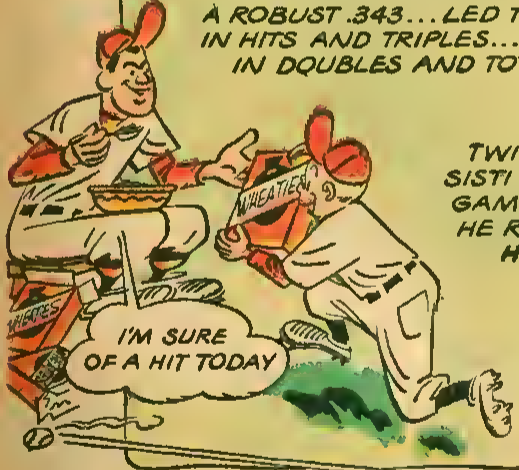
Sibby SISTI

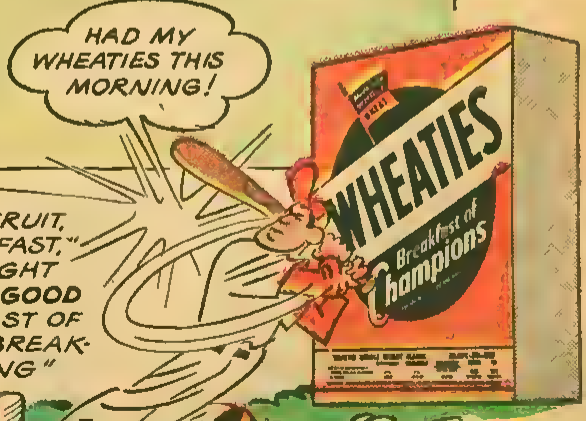
1946 CHOICE OF SPORTING NEWS AS THE MINOR LEAGUES' "PLAYER OF THE YEAR" — NOW PLAYING WITH THE BOSTON BRAVES



SIBBY **TOPPED** THE INDIANAPOLIS INDIANS—AND THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION—**IN BATTING.** HE HIT A ROBUST .343... LED THE LEAGUE IN HITS AND TRIPLES... WAS SECOND IN DOUBLES AND TOTAL BASES

TWICE DURING 1946, SISTI HIT IN 16 STRAIGHT GAMES. ANOTHER TIME HE RAN UP A **19 GAME HITTING STREAK**





"I LIKE A BIG BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES TO START MY BREAKFAST," SAYS SIBBY SISTI. "WHEATIES ARE LIGHT AND FLAVORFUL, YET THEY HAND YOU **GOOD NOURISHMENT.** WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' GET A PLACE ON MY BREAKFAST TABLE NEARLY EVERY MORNING"

WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of **General Mills, Inc.**

SGT. JAN

C'MON, YOU MUTTON-HEADS! JOIN UP BE-FORE I LOSE MY TEMPER AND KICK SOMEONE!
Join THE ARMY NOW!
GOSH, I CAN'T GET ANYONE TO SIGN UP, CAPT. MEAN!
NO WONDER, SGT. JAN! YOU USE THE WRONG TECHNIQUE! NOW JUST WATCH HOW I DO IT!
"A BIG DIFFERENCE"
THINKING OF JOINING THE ARMY? THAT'S GREAT! HERE, HAVE A CHOCOLATE BAR!
GEE, THANKS! THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU!
Join THE ARMY NOW!
I TREAT ALL MY SOLDIERS LIKE THAT! IF YOU SIGN THIS PAPER, YOU CAN SERVE IN MY COMPANY!
OH BOY, I BET THAT WOULD BE FUN! GIVE ME THAT PAPER!
APPLICATION
A FEW SECONDS LATER!
THERE'S MY SIGNATURE, CAPTAIN! HOORAY, I'M A PRIVATE NOW!
WIPE THAT GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, AND THROW AWAY THAT CHOCOLATE BAR! REMEMBER, YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW!
THAT'S THE WAY TO DO IT, SGT. JAN! NEVER YELL AT THEM UNTIL YOU'VE SIGNED THEM UP!
Remember - ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT FOREST FIRES!

ADVERTISEMENT

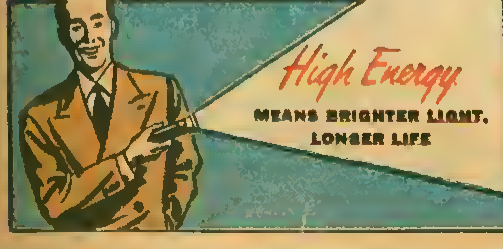
NEW EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK
FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES
Now last 93% longer!* —

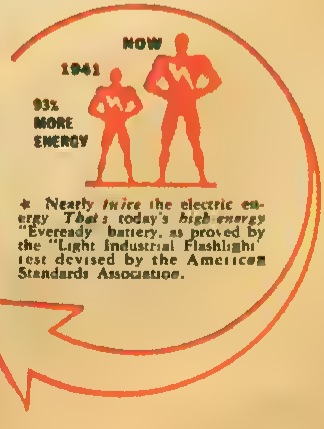
Packs Enough Energy for 3 400-lb. Bar Bell Lifts!

Can YOU raise 400 pounds 7 feet in the air? A few champion strong men *can* . . . But the energy of *one* tiny "Eveready" flashlight cell, properly expended, could perform this back-breaking feat 3 times! Think of this kind of energy when you buy flashlight cells . . . ask for "Eveready" batteries every time. Still 10¢ each.

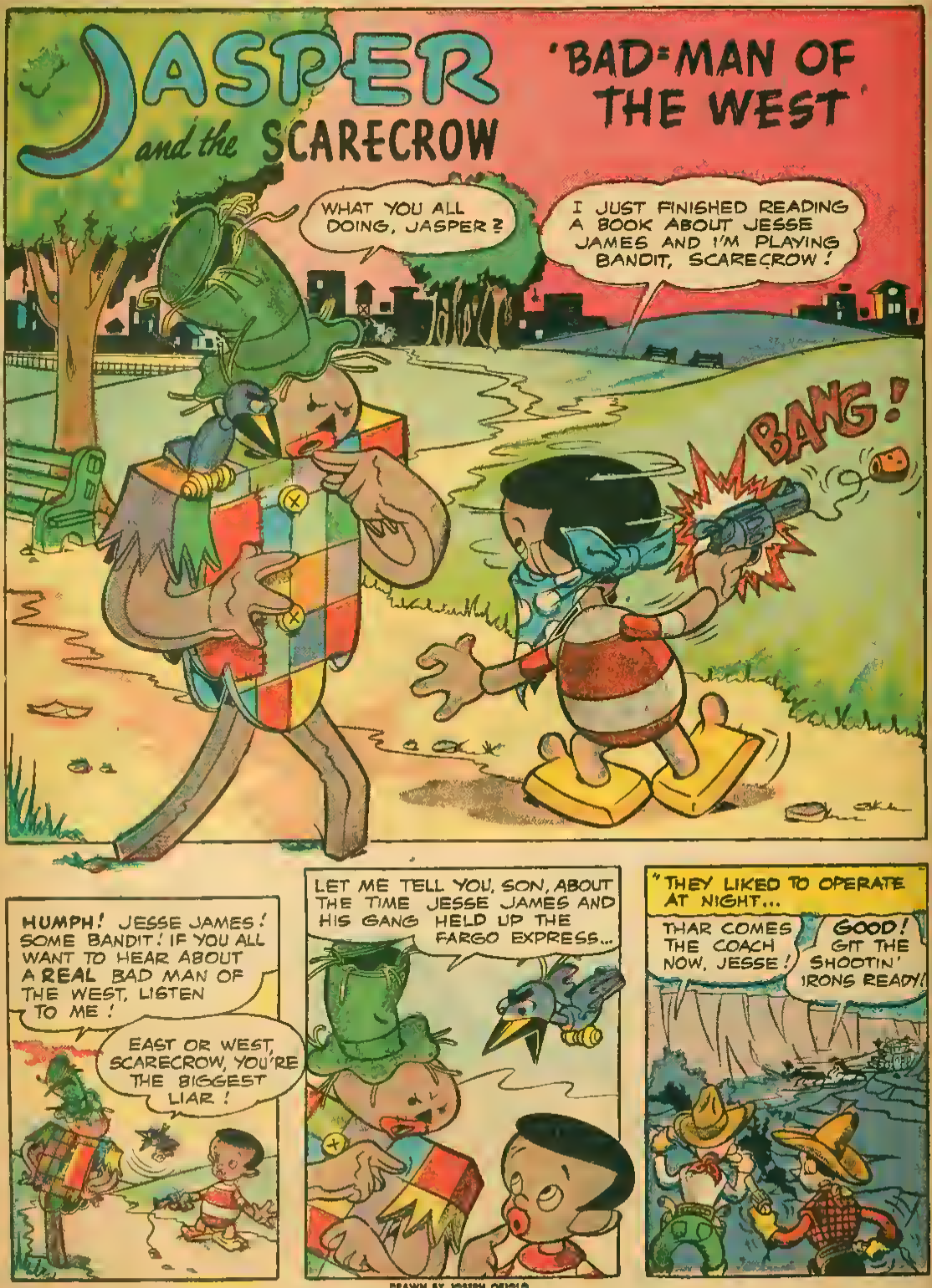
● You've got a "pipe line to the powerhouse" when your flashlight contains these great new "Eveready" cells. For they give you nearly double the energy that pre-war "Eveready" batteries gave you. No wonder these are the largest-selling flashlight batteries in the world! No wonder it can be said, "Get 'Eveready' brand flashlight batteries . . . and you get the best!"

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of
NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation
UCC





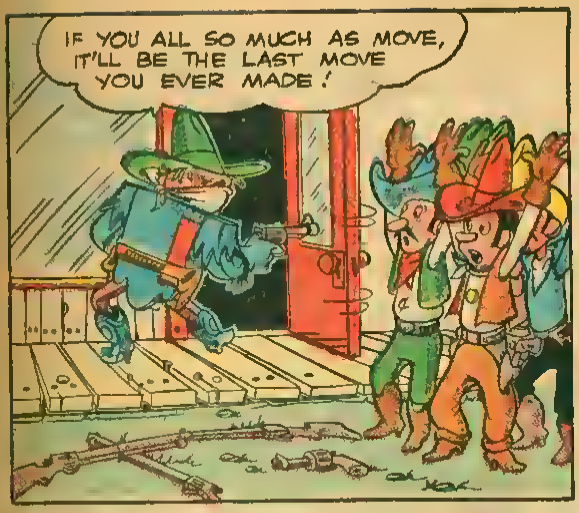
* Nearly *twice* the electric energy *That's* today's *high energy* "Eveready" battery, as proved by the "Light Industrial Flashlight" test devised by the American Standards Association.



DRAWN BY JOSEPH ORIOLO

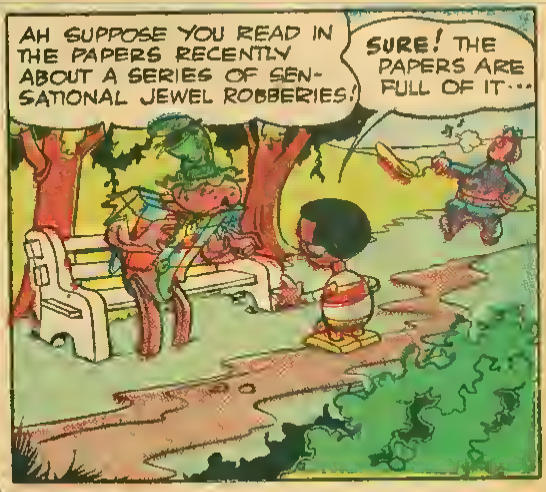
REACH FER THE SKY, PARDNER!
JESSE JAMES! HE'S AFTER THE GOLD!
BANG!
GIT THAT GOLD AND LET'S GIT GOIN', MEN!
GOOD WORK, MEN! WE GOT A RICH HAUL THIS TIME!
"BUT JESSE WAS COUNTING HIS CHICKENS BEFORE THEY WUZ HATCHED...
GULP! IT'S SCARECROW... THE BAD-MAN'S BAD-MAN!
GROAN! HE'S THE TOUGHEST HOMBRE IN THE WEST! WE DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
AH'LL TAKE THOSE MONEY BAGS, BOYS! AND DON'T YOU ALL MAKE ANY FALSE MOVES!
"OUT OF THE CORNER OF MAH EYE, AH SAW JESSE JAMES REACH FOR HIS GUN...
SCARECROW'S ROBBED US ONCE TOO OFTEN! HE'S NOT GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME!

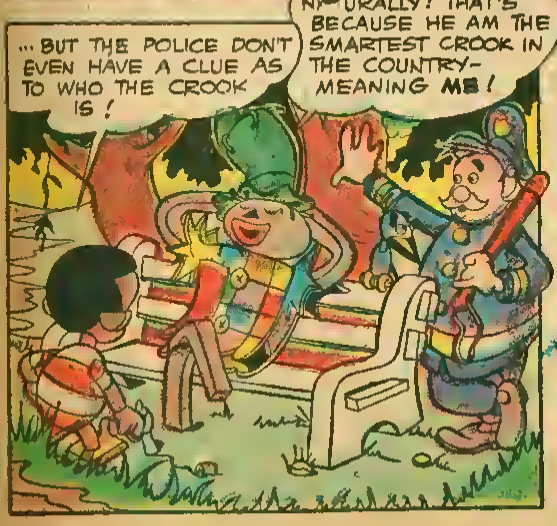
"AH HAD WARNED HIM NOT TO MAKE A FALSE MOVE..."
OUCH! MY HAND! HE SHOT IT TO SPLINTERS!
YOU ALL SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY ANY TRICKS WITH SCARECROW, JESSE!
BANG!
YES, SON, JESSE JAMES AND HIS MEN MAY HAVE TERRORIZED THE WEST, BUT AH TERRORIZED THEM!
GOSH!
OF COURSE, AH DIDN'T ALWAYS WAIT FOR OTHERS TO DO MY ROBBING FOR ME. AH ASSUME YOU HEARD ABOUT THE TIME THE STANDARD NATIONAL BANK WAS ROBBED!
OH, YES! I READ ABOUT IT. GOLLY, DID YOU ROB THE FIVE BILLION DOLLARS, SCARECROW?
"THAT WAS ONE OF MAH BIGGEST HAULS... THERE WERE SO MANY GUARDS AROUND THAT BANK IT LOOKED LIKE A CONVENTION...
NO HOMBRE WOULD BE RASH ENOUGH TUH TRY TUH ROB THIS BANK WITH ALL OF US AROUND!
BANK
"BUT THEY ALL DIDN'T RECKON WITH THE BAD MAN OF THE WEST..."
IT'S SCARECROW!
HE'S THE WORST DESPERADO IN THE WHOLE WEST!
BANG
BANG
THROW YOUR SHOOTIN' IRONS ON THE GROUND OR AH'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!
S-JUST AS Y-YOU SAY, SCARECROW!

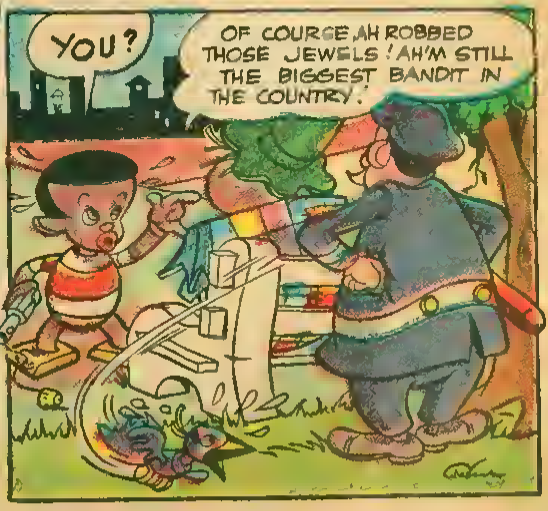

IF YOU ALL SO MUCH AS MOVE, IT'LL BE THE LAST MOVE YOU EVER MADE!

THEY ALL WERE SO PARALYZED WITH FEAR, THEY ALL DIDN'T MOVE FOR THREE DAYS... AND AH GOT AWAY WITH THE FIVE BILLION DOLLARS!
I THINK YOU'RE LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION GET AWAY WITH YOU!

BUT GOSH, SCARECROW, ALL THIS TOOK PLACE SO LONG AGO! HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ANY ROBBING LATELY?
ONE THING IS CERTAIN! HE'S BEEN DOING A LOT OF FIBBING LATELY!


AH SUPPOSE YOU READ IN THE PAPERS RECENTLY ABOUT A SERIES OF SENSATIONAL JEWEL ROBBERIES!
SURE! THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF IT...


... BUT THE POLICE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHO THE CROOK IS!
NATURALLY! THAT'S BECAUSE HE AM THE SMARTEST CROOK IN THE COUNTRY- MEANING ME!

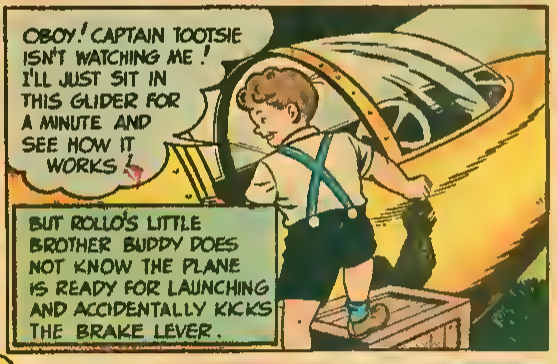

YOU?
OF COURSE AH ROBBED THOSE JEWELS! AH'M STILL THE BIGGEST BANDIT IN THE COUNTRY!

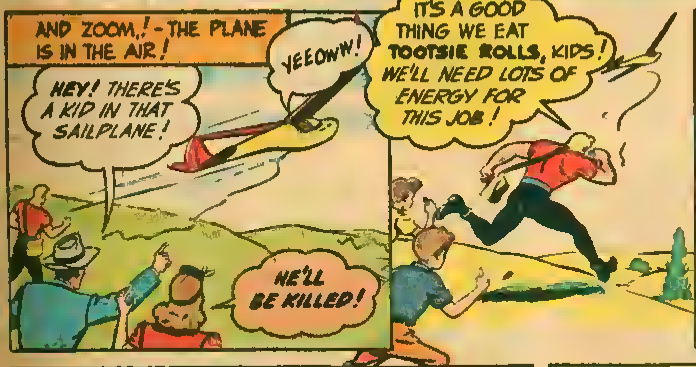
I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING ALL OVER FOR THAT CROOK!
ER-R-ER-ER-R!
ER-ER-ER--AH WAS ONLY MAKING UP THAT STORY TO AMUSE MAH LITTLE FRIEND JASPER! AH'M REALLY THE BIGGEST LIAR IN THE WORLD!
LOOKING AT YOU, FELLOW, I CAN READILY BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE THE BIGGEST LIAR IN THE WORLD!
YOU ARE A VERY INTELLIGENT MAN, OFFICER, TO KNOW A LIAR WHEN YOU SEE ONE!
HARUMPH, HARUMPH! THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, BLACKBIRD!
PLAYS WITH SPIRIT!
YOU PLAYED THAT SONG IN A HAUNTING MANNER!
REALLY?
YES, THERE WAS, JUST A GHOST OF A RESEMBLANCE TO THE ORIGINAL TUNE.

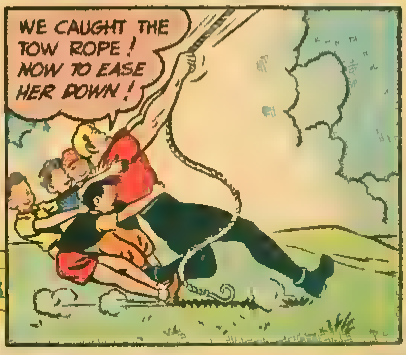
ADVERTISEMENT

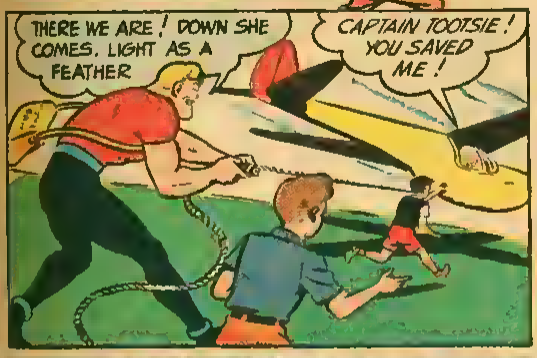
Captain Tootsie Roll Tootsie SAVES THE SAILPLANE

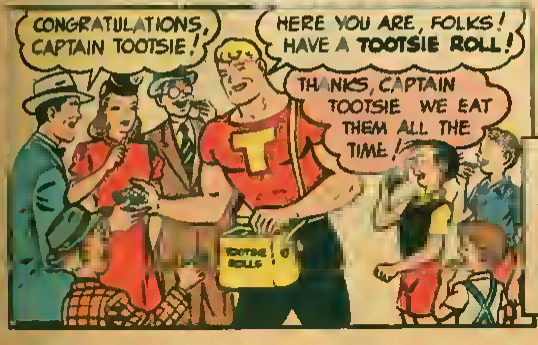
BY G.G.BECK AND PETER GOSTANIAN











"THE SEA SERPENT"
A PUPPETVILLE TALE
BY...JOHN MESSMANN

"YES I did! Yes I did! I saw it with my own eyes!" The screaming voice belonged to Gloomy Gumstump and he banged his fist into his palm as he talked excitedly. Listening with unbelieving expressions, were Lottie Linden, Puppetville's most popular gal, and her friend, Margie Maplewood.

"It was awful looking," Gloomy continued. "Big and ferocious. It appeared out of the mist that covers the lake, heading straight at me." Gloomy gave a shudder to emphasize his remarks.

"Humpfb!" sniffed Lottie Linden. "I've never believed in sea serpents or stuff like that! It was probably just your imagination."

"Imagination, nothing!" Gloomy exclaimed. "It was a real, horrible sea serpent, and right in Willow Lake!"

"What if he's right?" Margie Maplewood asked, turning, wide-eyed, to Lottie. "I have to pass Willow Lake twice a week when I visit my Aunt Palmtree."

"So do I pass Willow Lake at night on my way back from minding farmer Redwood's little puppet on Thursday nights," answered Lottie. "I don't want to meet any sea serpents, but I don't believe the tales of Gloomy Gumstump one bit."

"You just wait and see, smartie," Gloomy glowered, and his face was all pulled together. "Just wait and see!"

"What's all this about?" queried a new voice and they all turned to see Al Birchwood's strong and upright figure.

Gloomy hurriedly told Al of the sea serpent in Willow Lake and Al just gave Gloomy a look of disgust and said, "Why are you trying to scare Lottie and Margie, Gloomy?"

Gloomy didn't have a chance to reply, for another voice interrupted. It was Atterbury Oaknose, the puppet who had a reputation of being mean and jealous.

"I saw the serpent, too," Atterbury proclaimed. "It appeared through the night mist on the lake. It's big enough to come right to the shore and eat you."

"I'll have to see it before *I* believe it," Al replied. "Come on, girls, let's go." And to the accompaniment of dire predictions from Gloomy Gumstump and Atterbury Oaknose, Al, Lottie and Margie walked away.

Of course, none of them believed the tale of the sea serpent in Willow Lake, at least not then. But when that night Otto Balsam arrived in town breathless and terrified with a story of having seen the sea serpent, they all stopped to wonder.

It wasn't long after that Homer Spruce aaw the serpent. Elmer Pinetree and Carrie Bark were next. All of them had the same tale to tell. As they hurried home along the path that bordered Willow Lake, after dark, when the mist floated over the lake, the serpent appeared. Everyone agreed that it was the most horrid, scary thing they had ever seen. All except Al Birchwood seemed convinced of it.

"I still don't believe in sea serpents," Al told Lottie.

"But folks haven't all been imagining it," Lottie replied. "And what's more, last night Margie Maplewood saw it on her way back from her Aunt Palmtree," Lottie added.

Al was about to answer when up ran Homer Spruce. "I passed Willow Lake last night," he aaid, excitedly. "And the sea serpent didn't appear. You know why?"

Al shook his head.

"Because Atterbury Oaknose and his sea aerpent charm was with me, that's why!"

"What's tbis?" queried Al. "What's this about a sea serpent charm?"

"Atterbury Oaknose has a charm that keeps away sea serpents," Homer blurted out. "He's charging a dollar for his services. For that price Atterbury goes along with you and carries his sea serpent charm that scares it off. It works, too!"

"This is getting more and more unbelievable," grimaced Al. "First a sea serpent and now a sea serpent charm to scare it away."

"Don't be auch a skeptical fellow, Al

Birchwood!" Al whirled around to face Atterbury, sneering at him. Beside Atterbury walked Gloomy Gumstump.

"You can ask Carrie Bark," Atterbury said. "I went with her last night, too, and the sea serpent didn't appear. When she tried it alone the night before, the serpent came up and almost caught her."

"That's right," agreed Gloomy Gumstump. "Every word of it." Atterbury turned to leave. "Remember," he said, "for a dollar I'll escort anyone past the lake at night. You better take advantage of my sea serpent charm or you might be caught by the serpent."

"Wait a minute, Atterbury," Al called, stepping forward. "There's a little caterpillar caught on your coat."

"*YEEEOOOOW!*" screamed Atterbury and he jumped into the air, waving his arms vigorously. "Get it off! Get it off!" he continued to shout until he was assured that the caterpillar had dropped off. Then, mopping his brow, he and Gloomy left the scene.

"Hmmmm!" was all Al Birchwood said. "I must go by Willow Lake tonight," Lottie said. "I'm tempted to pay Atterbury a dollar to come with me and use his sea serpent charm. I don't want any sea serpent to catch me."

Al still looked skeptical so Lottie went on talking. "By now almost the whole town has seen the serpent," she said. "They can't all be imagining things and Atterbury's charm seems to work on it."

"I'll go with you tonight," replied Al. "I'd like to see this sea serpent myself."

"All right, Al," Lottie answered. "With you along I won't bother about Atterbury and his charm."

AND so, that night, Al and Lottie carefully made their way around Willow Lake, on the circular path that bordered the water. Heavy mist covered the lake as they both tried to peer through the black night.

Suddenly Lottie's fingers tightened around Al's arm and she gestured toward the left, where, slowly breaking through the mist, a strange form glided over the lake toward them. As it neared they saw a long neck with a snake-like head and what seemed to be a round body. It melted away for a moment in the mist and then appeared again, over to the right. Lottie was standing frozen to the ground while Al peered as hard as he could at the terrifying thing.

"Th ..The sea serpent," Lottie breathed. "N .Now do you b....believe in it, Al? Don't run. It might not see us and go away."

But Al didn't intend running. Instead, he quickly drew a sling-shot from his pocket, took careful aim and sent a hard pellet flying at the sea serpent. In a second there was a great explosion that split the night air and the sea serpent vanished. In its place, clearly visible now that the mist had momentarily been cleared by the explosion, was a raft and on it were Atterbury Oaknose and Gloomy Gumstump.

"There's your sea serpent," exclaimed Al.

"Goodness me!" Lottie said in wonderment. "I ...I don't understand at all!"

"The sea serpent was just a rubber beach-toy, the kind everyone has at the beach," explained Al. "Atterbury and Gloomy thought up this scheme to make money by scaring folks. In the night mist it sure did look real enough to scare anybody."

"And Atterbury was charging a dollar for the use of his sea serpent charm that kept it away!" Lottie exclaimed. "Now I see it all. They tried to scare folks so that everyone would gladly pay a dollar to Atterbury to keep the serpent away."

"Right," said Al. "Everybody in town passes Willow Lake on some night or other so they couldn't miss. But their scheme is ended now." Looking back at the lake they were just in time to see Atterbury and Gloomy paddling the raft off through the mist.

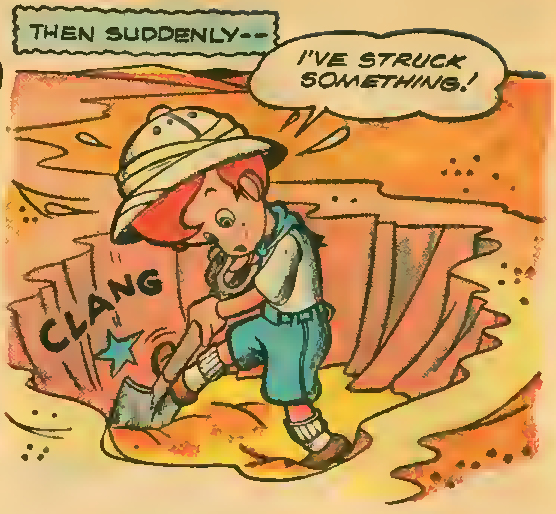
"Wait'll I tell everyone in town," Lottie said. "But tell me, Al, why you continued to be so skeptical of the sea serpent story?"

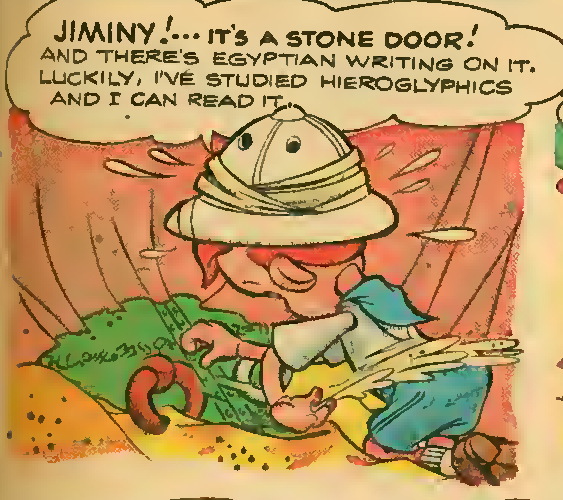
"Lots of reasons," answered Al. "For one thing, it was Gloomy who first spread the tale around, but what really made me suspicious was when Atterbury grew so scared at that caterpillar on his coat. For someone so frightened at a little caterpillar, Atterbury was too nonchalant and calm about the sea serpent!"

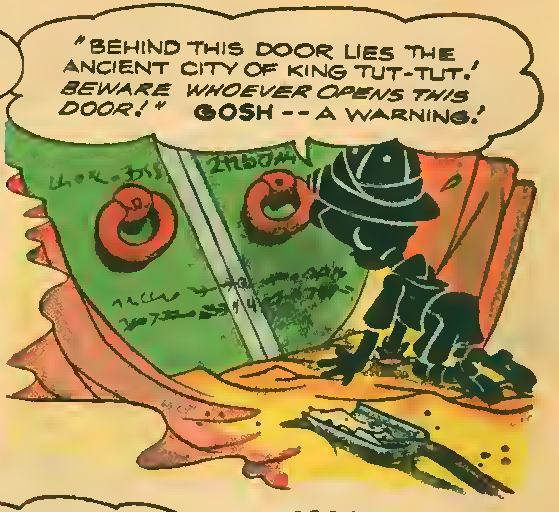
"You're wonderful, Al," sighed Lottie as they headed back to town to tell the true story of the sea serpent of Willow Lake.

RUSTY MEETS KING TUT-TUT!

WHEW--THIS EGYPTIAN SUN IS HOT! BUT I CAN'T STOP DIGGING. I PROMISED THE EXPLORER'S CLUB I'D FIND ANOTHER RUIN.
RUSTY PERMITS HIS VIVID IMAGINATION TO TRANSPORT HIM TO THE LAND OF MYSTERIES---

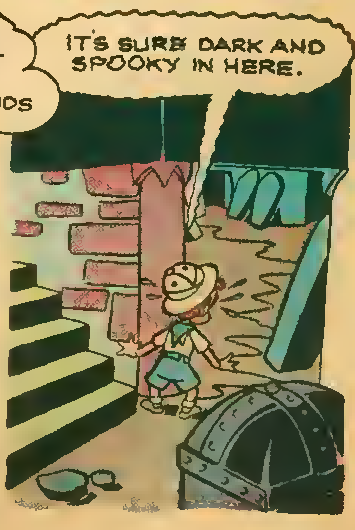

THEN SUDDENLY--
I'VE STRUCK SOMETHING!
CLANG


JIMINY!... IT'S A STONE DOOR! AND THERE'S EGYPTIAN WRITING ON IT. LUCKILY, I'VE STUDIED HIEROGLYPHICS AND I CAN READ IT.


"BEHIND THIS DOOR LIES THE ANCIENT CITY OF KING TUT-TUT. BEWARE WHOEVER OPENS THIS DOOR!" GOSH--A WARNING!

I CAN'T LET A LITTLE WARNING STOP ME!

H...HERE GOES! I'M THE FIRST PERSON TO SET FOOT IN KING TUT-TUT'S ANCIENT CITY FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS!

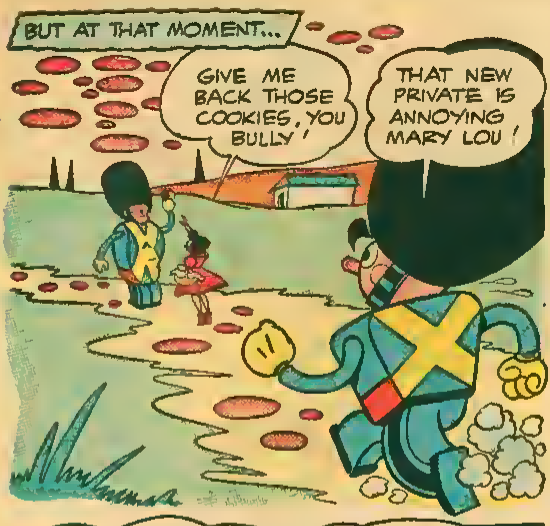

IT'S SURE DARK AND SPOOKY IN HERE.

WOW-THIS MUST BE KING TUT-TUT'S GOLD TREASURE!
WHA-WHAT WAS THAT? MY GOSH-- --THE ENTRANCE HAS SLAMMED SHUT! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE!
SLAM!
WHAT'S THAT---? TH..THOSE MUMMY COFFINS A..ARE OPENING!
OOOOOH--
OWOOEEE-
I AM THE MUMMY OF KING TUT-TUT!
YES, S-SIR! I BELIEVE YOU!
BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL GO!
BRING HIM TO ME! HE MUST BE PUNISHED!
P-PLEASE LET M-ME G-GO!
OF COURSE NOT! YOU'LL BE WRAPPED UP LIKE WE ARE AND BECOME A MUMMY!
HOLD HIM WHILE I GET THE WRAPPING CLOTH.
STOP! LET ME GO!

WAIT! P-PLEASE DON'T!
SILENCE! YOU ARE NOT TO SPEAK UNLESS KING TUT-TUT SPEAKS TO YOU!
OH LET HIM TALK. IT WILL BE HIS LAST CHANCE!
I AM READY. HOLD HIM STILL WHILE I START WRAPPING.
I'VE GOT TO THINK, BUT FAST!
WAIT··· LISTEN TO ME! LET ME GO AND TELL THE OUTSIDE WORLD OF MY DISCOVERY. YOU'LL BE MUCH HAPPIER THEN!
WHAT? WE'LL BE HAPPIER! HOW?
WHY, THINK, YOU WON'T HAVE TO STAY IN THIS DARK, DANK, CHILLY PLACE. IT'S SO GLOOMY AND COLD IN HERE.
IT IS PRETTY BAD IN HERE. SOMETIMES, IT'S ACTUALLY DEPRESSING!
OF COURSE IT IS! LET ME GO AND SOON YOU'LL BE IN A NICE, WARM, STEAM HEATED MUSEUM!
STEAM HEAT! WHAT'S THAT?
A MODERN INVENTION. IT KEEPS EVERYTHING NICE AND WARM ALL THE TIME. YOU'D LIKE IT.
IT...IT SOUNDS INTERESTING, I ADMIT.
NOWADAYS NO ONE KNOWS YOU. BUT IF YOU FREE ME I WILL TELL THE WORLD OF MY DISCOVERY! YOU'LL BE FAMOUS AGAIN. EVERYONE WILL KNOW OF KING TUT-TUT!

I'LL BE FAMOUS AGAIN! THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL! YOU STAY THERE WHILE WE TALK THIS OVER!
I HOPE IT WORKS!
BZZZ....STEAM HEAT..... BZZZ...ZZZ.....FAMOUS AGAIN... BZZZ...
IT'S AGREED! YOU MAY GO AND TELL THE OUTSIDE WORLD OF YOUR DISCOVERY! HURRY! WE'LL BE WAITING! YOU WILL FIND THE ENTRANCE DOOR OPEN!
OH BOY! I'LL BE BACK AND HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME, KING TUT-TUT!
AND SO LATER, AT THE EXPLORERS CLUB.....
YOU DID IT AGAIN, RUSTY! ANOTHER WONDERFUL DISCOVERY! YOU'RE A GREAT EXPLORER!
THE DISCOVERY OF THE UNDER GROUND CITY OF KING TUT-TUT WILL MAKE YOU FAMOUS, RUSTY!
RUSTY'S IMAGINARY ADVENTURE IS INTERRUPTED---
IT WAS NOTHING, BROTHER EXPLORERS! I----ER.. WHO'S THAT?
THE LIBRARIAN..
-- WHO DID YOU THINK IT WAS?
KING TUT-TUT!
KING TUT-TUT?! THE POOR BOY MUST BE SLIGHTLY UNBALANCED IN HIS HEAD. TUT, TUT.

SGT. JAN
THE FIGHTING FURY
I'M GOING TO SURPRISE SGT. JAN! I'LL BRING HIM THESE COOKES I MADE MYSELF!
NEAR PUPPETVILLE'S ARMY CAMP..
HI, PRETTY FACE!
WHAT A FRESH FELLOW! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!
ARMY CAMP
HEY, DOLL FACE! I'M TALKING TO YOU!
I WISH SGT. JAN WERE HERE!
OH, BOY... COOKIES! THAT'S MY FAVORITE FOOD!
HMM, VANILLA AND CHOCOLATE COOKIES!
PUT THOSE COOKIES BACK! THEY'RE NOT FOR YOU!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
GIVE ME BACK THOSE COOKIES, YOU BULLY!
THAT NEW PRIVATE IS ANNOYING MARY LOU!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO BEHAVE YOURSELF, PRIVATE BIGE!
YEAH... YOU AND WHO ELSE, SGT JAN?

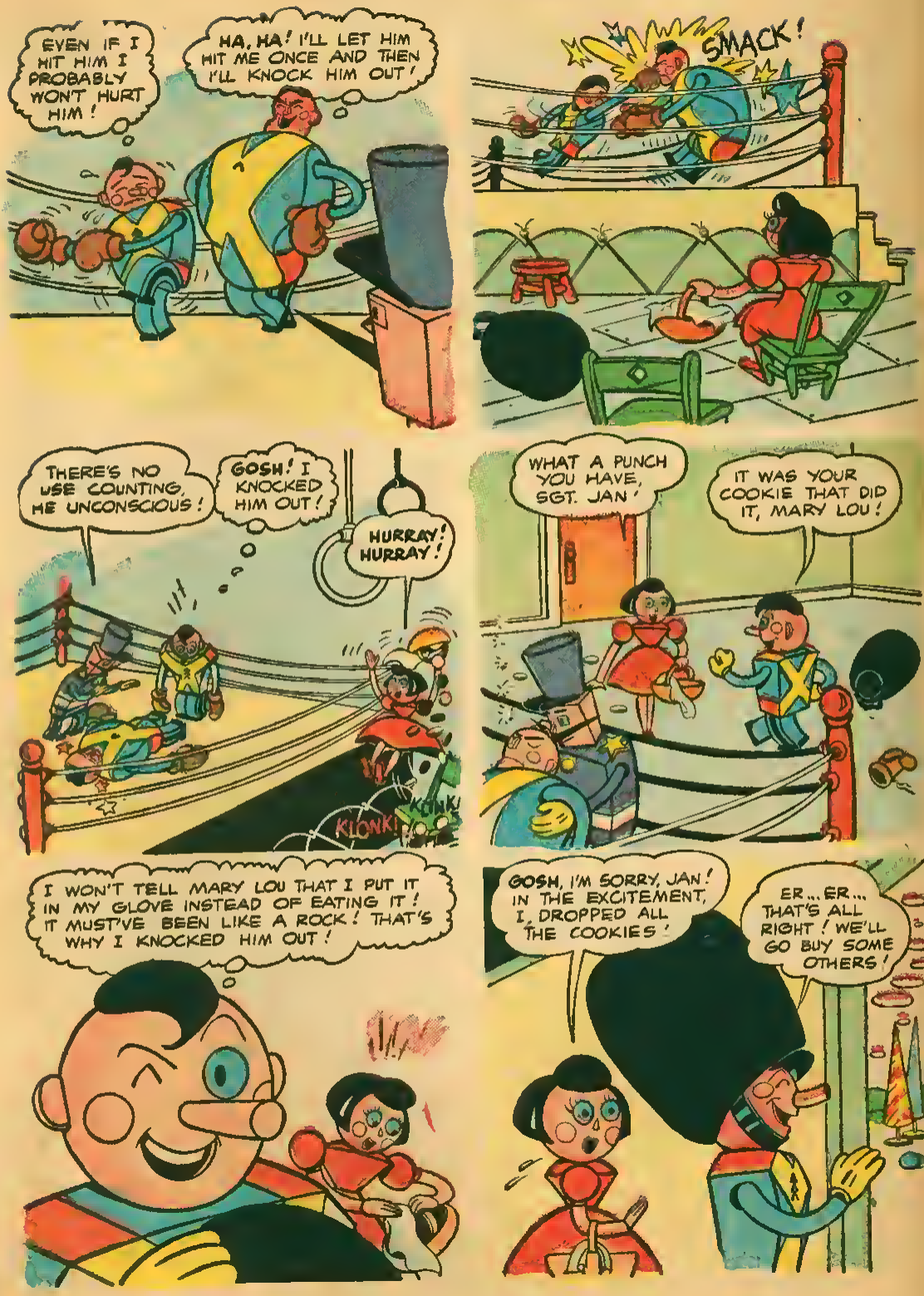
JUST ME! NOBODY STARTS UP WITH MARY LOU WHILE I'M AROUND!
PUT UP YOUR DUKES, SARGE!

HERE, HERE, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? STOP THIS!
IT'S GENERAL GOOD!

IF YOU MEN HAVE ANY DIFFERENCES, SETTLE THEM LIKE GENTLEMEN---IN THE RING WITH BOXING GLOVES!
THAT SUITS ME FINE!

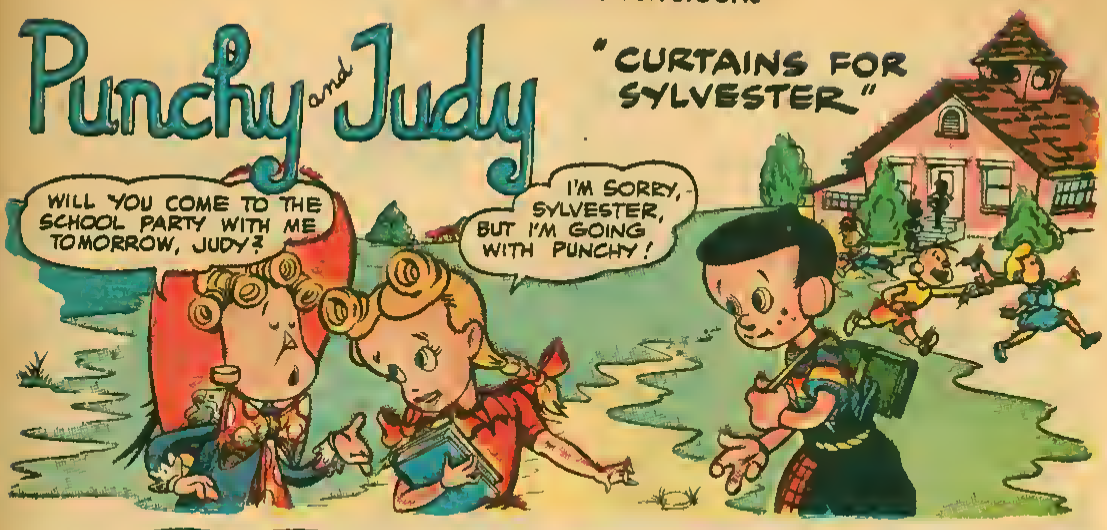
LET'S GO INTO THE GYM RIGHT NOW!
GULP! PRIVATE BIGE IS TWICE AS BIG AS I AM!
GYMNASIUM

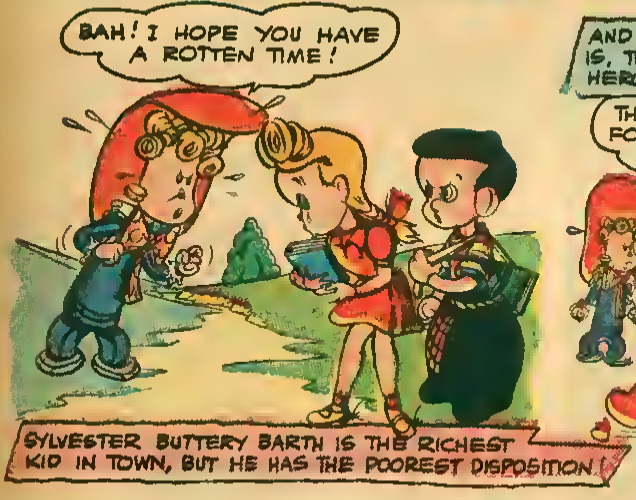
GOSH, IF HE BEATS ME UP, IT'LL MAKE ME LOOK WEAK IN FRONT OF MARY LOU!
HERE'S A COOKIE, JAN! MAYBE IT'LL GIVE YOU EXTRA STRENGTH!
THANKS, MARY LOU!
I'LL HELP YOU ON WITH YOUR GLOVES FIRST, AND THEN I'LL HELP SGT. JAN ON WITH HIS!
I'M TOO NERVOUS RIGHT NOW TO EAT THIS COOKIE!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO WITH IT! I'LL PUT IT INSIDE MY BOXING GLOVE FOR GOOD LUCK!
AND IN A FEW MOMENTS THE FIGHT BEGINS..
ALL RIGHT, MEN, START FIGHTING AND MAY THE BETTER MAN WIN!
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO CLOSE MY EYES AND SWING HARD!

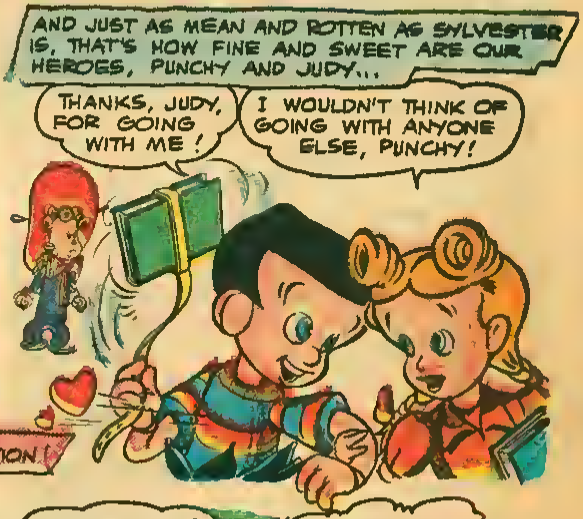

EVEN IF I HIT HIM I PROBABLY WON'T HURT HIM!
HA, HA! I'LL LET HIM HIT ME ONCE AND THEN I'LL KNOCK HIM OUT!
SMACK!
THERE'S NO USE COUNTING, HE UNCONSCIOUS!
GOSH! I KNOCKED HIM OUT!
HURRAY! HURRAY!
KLONK!
KONK!
WHAT A PUNCH YOU HAVE, SGT. JAN!
IT WAS YOUR COOKIE THAT DID IT, MARY LOU!
I WON'T TELL MARY LOU THAT I PUT IT IN MY GLOVE INSTEAD OF EATING IT! IT MUST'VE BEEN LIKE A ROCK! THAT'S WHY I KNOCKED HIM OUT!
GOSH, I'M SORRY, JAN! IN THE EXCITEMENT, I DROPPED ALL THE COOKIES!
ER... ER... THAT'S ALL RIGHT! WE'LL GO BUY SOME OTHERS!

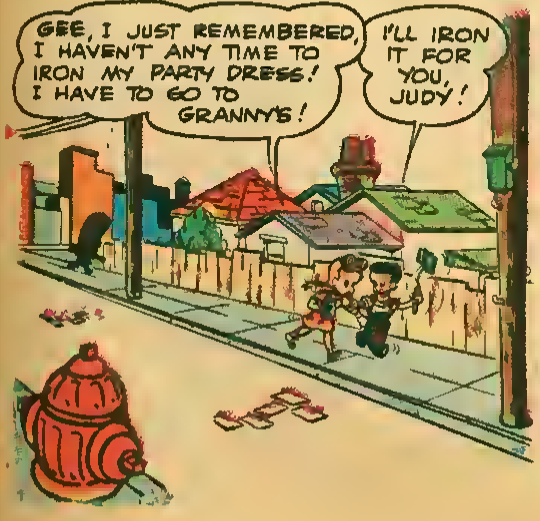
Punchy and Judy

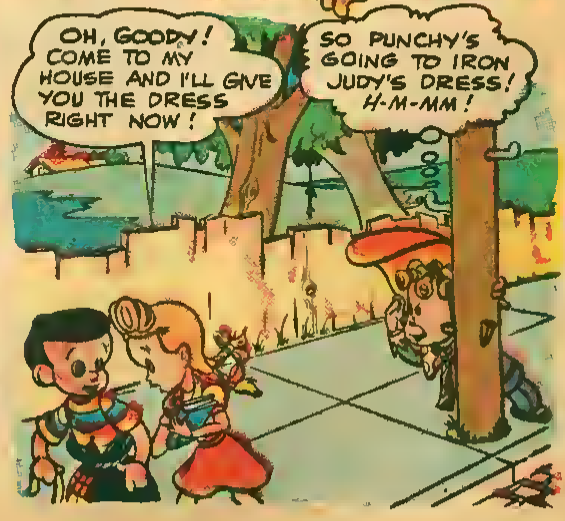
"CURTAINS FOR SYLVESTER"

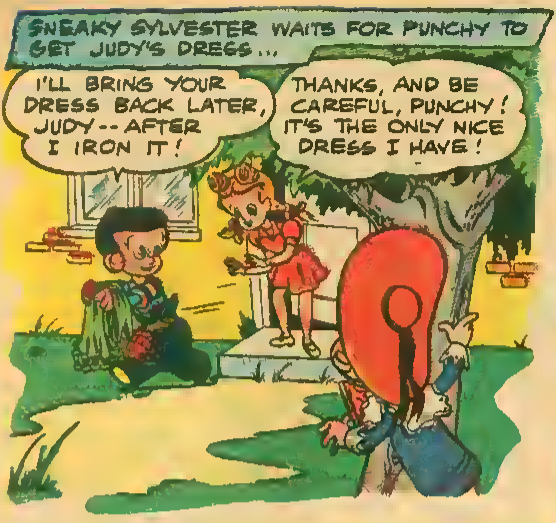


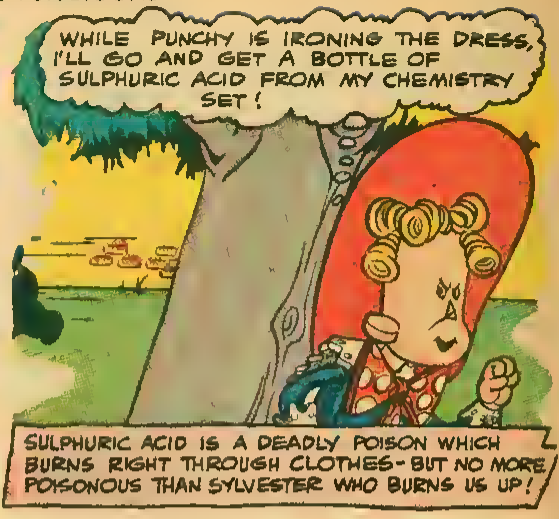


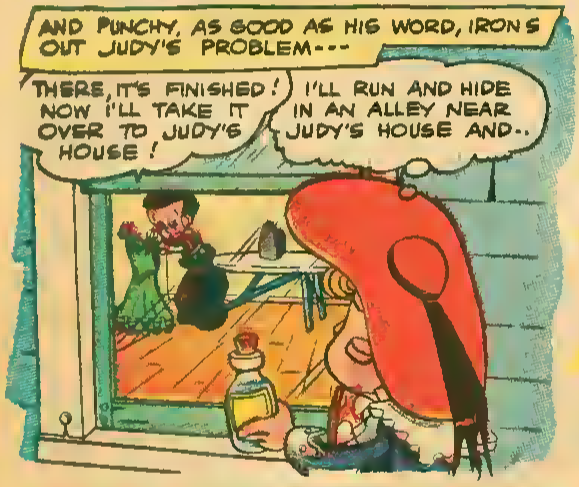







SNEAKY SYLVESTER WAITS FOR PUNCHY TO GET JUDY'S DRESS...
I'LL BRING YOUR DRESS BACK LATER, JUDY -- AFTER I IRON IT!
THANKS, AND BE CAREFUL, PUNCHY! IT'S THE ONLY NICE DRESS I HAVE!

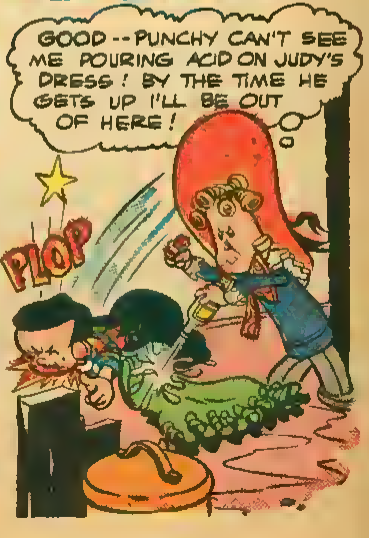

WHILE PUNCHY IS IRONING THE DRESS, I'LL GO AND GET A BOTTLE OF SULPHURIC ACID FROM MY CHEMISTRY SET!
SULPHURIC ACID IS A DEADLY POISON WHICH BURNS RIGHT THROUGH CLOTHES - BUT NO MORE POISONOUS THAN SYLVESTER WHO BURNS US UP!

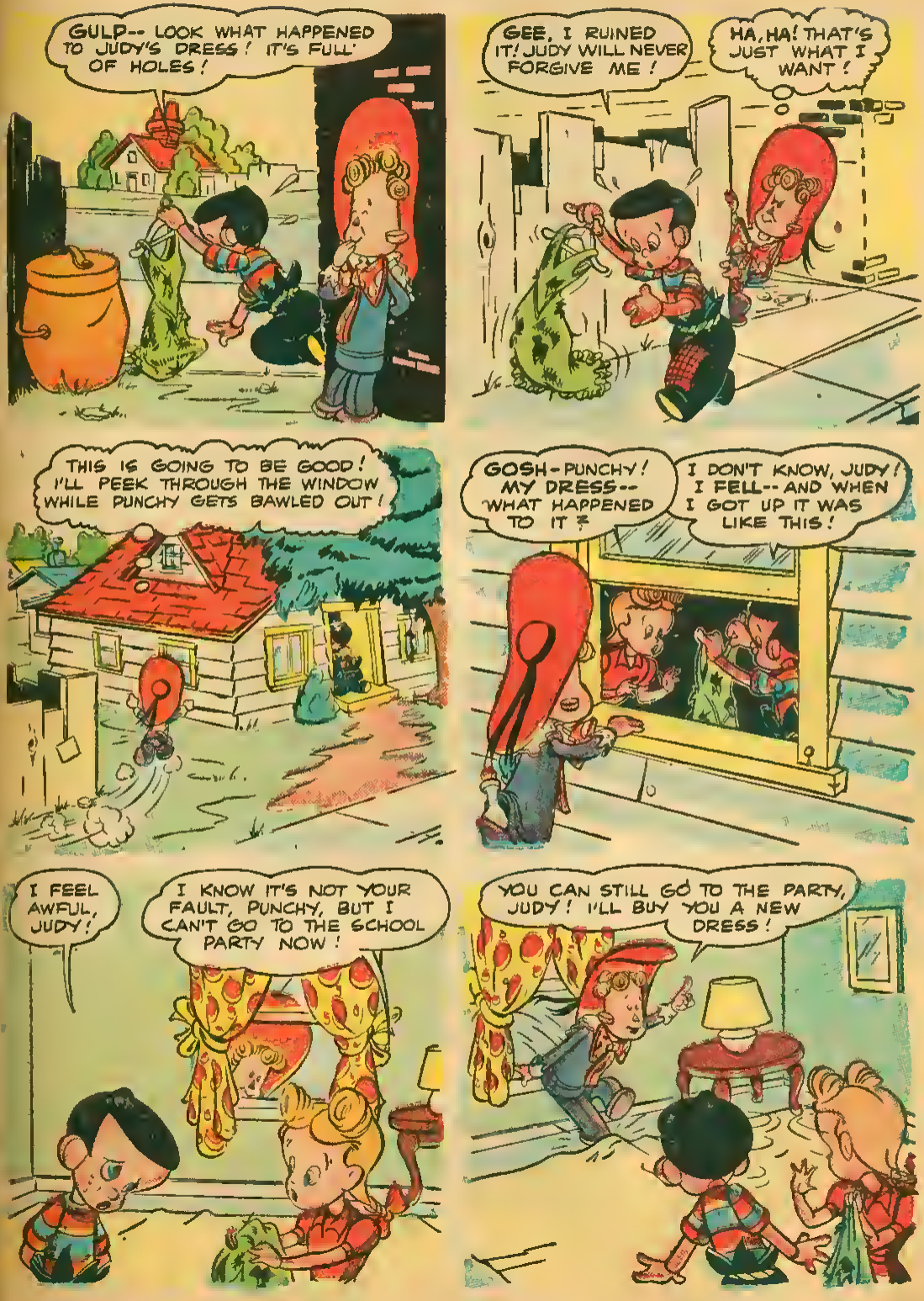

AND PUNCHY, AS GOOD AS HIS WORD, IRONS OUT JUDY'S PROBLEM---
THERE, IT'S FINISHED! NOW I'LL TAKE IT OVER TO JUDY'S HOUSE!
I'LL RUN AND HIDE IN AN ALLEY NEAR JUDY'S HOUSE AND..

TRIP PUNCHY AS HE PASSES.
ACID

IN A FEW MOMENTS...
AH!.....THERE'S JUDY'S HOUSE NOW! SHE'LL BE GLAD TO SEE WHAT A NICE JOB I DID!

BUT SYLVESTER HAS A ROTTEN JOB IN MIND...
HUH -- I'M TRIPPING!


GOOD -- PUNCHY CAN'T SEE ME POURING ACID ON JUDY'S DRESS! BY THE TIME HE GETS UP I'LL BE OUT OF HERE!
PLOP


GULP-- LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO JUDY'S DRESS! IT'S FULL OF HOLES!
GEE, I RUINED IT! JUDY WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!
HA, HA! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT!
THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD! I'LL PEEK THROUGH THE WINDOW WHILE PUNCHY GETS BAWLED OUT!
GOSH-PUNCHY! MY DRESS-- WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
I DON'T KNOW, JUDY! I FELL-- AND WHEN I GOT UP IT WAS LIKE THIS!
I FEEL AWFUL, JUDY!
I KNOW IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, PUNCHY, BUT I CAN'T GO TO THE SCHOOL PARTY NOW!
YOU CAN STILL GO TO THE PARTY, JUDY! I'LL BUY YOU A NEW DRESS!

BUT THERE'S A HITCH TO SYLVESTER'S PLAN-
LOOK! HE'S TRIPPING ON THE EDGE OF THE RUG!
SYLVESTER'S FALL CRACKED SOME KIND OF BOTTLE WHICH HE HAD IN HIS BACK POCKET!
CRACK
BAM
LOOK--- HE HAS HOLES IN HIS PANTS JUST LIKE IN MY DRESS!
I GET IT-- HE HAD A BOTTLE OF ACID IN HIS PANTS POCKET!
OUCH!
SO IT WAS YOU WHO SPILLED ACID ON JUDY'S DRESS, YOU CRUMB! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I REALLY GIVE YOU A BEATING!
SMACK!
HE RUINED MY DRESS AND TORE DOWN MY CURTAINS WHEN HE FELL!
WAIT-- JUDY, THOSE CURTAINS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
YOU CAN DRAPE A DRESS OUT OF THEM AND GO TO THE SCHOOL PARTY, AFTER ALL!
OH, PUNCHY, IT'S A GREAT IDEA! IT'LL MAKE A LOVELY GRECIAN DRAPED DRESS!
AND THE NEXT DAY AT THE PARTY...
GEE, JUDY, YOU HAVE THE NICEST AND SMARTEST DRESS HERE!
BOO, HOO! I HAVE TO WEAR THESE PATCHED PANTS! FATHER FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE, AND HE WON'T BUY ME A NEW SUIT!

ADVERTISEMENT

"THE CASE OF THE BOX CAR BANDIT"

The Adventures of DASHIELL HAMMETT'S SAM SPADE

SAM SPADE ACE DETECTIVE...AND HIS SECRETARY EFFIE... ARE HEADED FOR AN ERRAND AT THE COUNTY SEAT WHEN A SPEEDY FREIGHT WHIZZES BY...

SAM—THEY'LL BE KILLED!

HOLY SMOKES—AND ONE'S JUST A KID. QUICK, DRIVE ALONGSIDE THAT TRAIN!

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS) System station. See radio listing in this paper.

OHH, SAM—BE CAREFUL!

GIMME THAT DOUGH, KID!

DROOT AM-OIL

AS EFFIE SPEEDS AHEAD TO STOP THE TRAIN—SAM GOES TO WORK.

HOW'D YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THAT GUY, SON? HE'S A KILLER!

AW! MY GAL TURNED ME DOWN SO I HOPPED THE FIRST FREIGHT

LISTEN PAL, AFTER WE JAIL THIS GUY, LET'S HAVE A SODA AND TALK ABOUT THIS GIRL PROBLEM

SEE THAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC—THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED. FIX THAT HAIR AND YOUR GIRL WILL SEE HOW HANDSOME YOU REALLY ARE

YEAH!

TRY THE F-N TEST! THE FINGER NAIL TEST! SEE? IT TELLS YOU WHEN YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL TO GROOM YOUR HAIR, RELIEVE DRYNESS AND REMOVE LOOSE DANDRUFF. BETTER GET A BOTTLE RIGHT NOW AND USE IT EVERY DAY

WELL, SO LONG, SONNY! USE THAT "CREAM-OIL" REGULARLY AND YOUR GAL WILL STICK TO YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT! SAM USES IT EVERY DAY—AND HE'S STUCK WITH ME!

WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC

ADVERTISEMENT

Snap! Crackle! and Pop!

Crown The Camp Canoe Kings

WE'RE WAY BEHIND, BILL—AND I'M FAGGED OUT!

ME, TOO, JOE. WHOOF—GUESS WE LOSE AGAIN.

LOSE? NEVER!

HEAR WHAT

WE'VE GOT!

THIS SOUND

WILL PERK

THEM UP!

SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

HEY, LISTEN! IS THAT WHAT I HOPE IT IS?

WOW! KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES! NO OTHER MAKES THAT NOISE!

SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

CAN'T KEEP US FROM RICE KRISPIES!

BOY! WE'RE REALLY TRAVELLING NOW!

GOSH! LOOKS LIKE JET PROPULSION!

COME AND GET IT!

NEVER MIND THE CUP—WE WANT A BOWL—

—OF RICE KRISPIES! WE'D PADDLE THE ATLANTIC FOR THEM!

SO CRISP THEY CRACKLE OUT LOUD!

IT'S KIDS' FAVORITE RICE CEREAL!

KELLOGG'S OF COURSE—THAT'S WHY IT TASTES SO SWELL!

FUN TO EAT! Ask Mom For Rice Krispies Today!

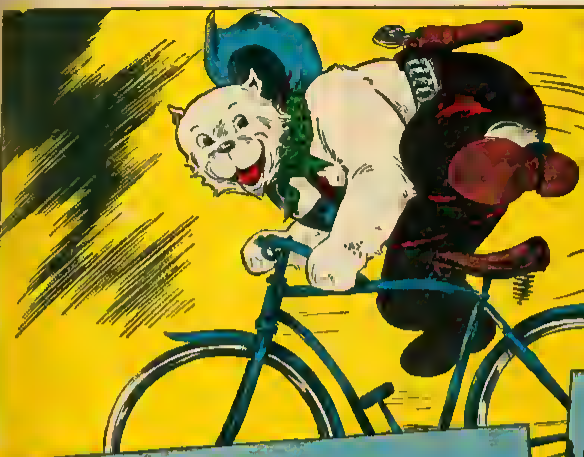
Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

"RICE KRISPIES" is a trademark (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.) for Kellogg's delicious oven-puffed rice

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR



A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO... AND A HALF! THIS WAS THE LAST WORD IN A FAMILY RUN-ABOUT OF 1896.

THE SPORTS HEROES OF THE GAY 90'S WERE THE GLAMOROUS "FASTEST MEN ON WHEELS"... THE CHAMPION BIKE RACERS. CHEERING CROWDS FOLLOWED THEM EVERYWHERE!

"HEY, BUD... WHERE'S THE FIRE?!"... BACK IN 1890 "SPEED MANIACS," PEDALING THROUGH TOWN AT THE FEARFUL RATE OF 20 MILES PER HOUR, HAD TO BE KEPT IN CHECK!

ON COUNTRY ROADS OR CITY PAVEMENTS GILLETTE BIKE TIRES OFFER THE MOST IN COMFORT AND SAFETY. CYCLISTS EVERYWHERE KNOW THAT THE GILLETTE TIRE IS A BEAR FOR WEAR.

GILLETTE TIRES

A BEAR FOR WEAR

GILLETTE *Bicycle Tires*

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DRAMA ON THE HIGHWAY!

THAT WAS A TIGHT GAME – I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D WIN!

YEAH! BUT AFTER YOU DRANK THAT BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA YOUR FAST BALL MOWED 'EM DOWN

SAY, DON'T YOU FELLOWS TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT BASEBALL—LOOK AT THAT MOON

LOOK AT THAT TRUCK! HE MUST BE DOING ABOUT 70!

AND LOOK AT THAT CAR!—THE COPS MUST BE AFTER HIM!

HEY, LOOK—HI-JACKERS!

DON'T STOP, "R C," LET'S GET OUT OF HERE

A FEW MINUTES LATER "R C" AND QUICKIE PASS A SIDE ROAD. THEY SEE THE SAME TRUCK AND CAR,...AND A MAN WITH A GUN

THERE'S ONLY TWO HI-JACKERS—COME ON

SH-H! THEY'VE GOT GUNS. YOU GALS BETTER STAY HERE AND KEEP DOWN

I'VE GOT A BALL, QUICKIE. LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO BEAN ONE OF THEM!

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IF YOU DO

?

NICE GOING, FELLOWS! YOU GET HIS GUN AND WE'LL GET THESE TWO THUGS TO THE SHERIFF!

AND THESE BOYS SAVED ME, SHERIFF!

NICE WORK, BOYS. YOU DESERVE A REWARD!

MAN, THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA IS ALL THE REWARD I WANT

WANTED

YOU SAID IT, QUICKIE! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

WILLIAM BOYD STAR OF THE HOPALONG CASSIDY SERIES, SAYS:

RIGHT YOU ARE! RC DOES TASTE BEST

William Boyd took the cola taste-test—picked Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try it! Say, "RC for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola—best by taste-test!

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by taste-test

ROYAL CROWN COLA

5 FULL GLASSES